SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 9.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION'

VOL. 29...... NO. 10,035 Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class



Everybody Seems to Have Entered the! Competition.

Julian Hawthorne Likely to Be Dizzy Before the Tourney Closes.

Each Mail Brings Hundreds of Dreams to "The Evening World" Office.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNAMENT.

A gold double eagle goes to the relator of the most remarkable dream. Julian Hawthorne, the popular novelist, is the judge. The dreams must be authentic, written on one side of the paper, as short as possible (many of those received are altogether too long) and, above all, interesting.

Lucky Boy! I dreamed last night that I challenged Jake Kilrain to fight in some Western town but when I came to the ring he refused to fight, and I was awakened by the alarm clock. X. Y. Z., Brooklyn.

A Dream of the Tariff.

I dreamed that the flying-machine had been perfected, but the United States had been roofed in to keep out the good things the flyers would bring us. G. H. FREEDOM.

Caught His Own Nose. I dreamed that some long-nosed animal was creeping between me and the wall, I grasped it, and in my efforts to conquer it I awoke, and to my surprise I had a tight grip on my own nose. W. H. Fox, Elkton, Mo.

The Dream Was Five Minutes Slow. Shortly after having a watch presented to me I was sent to Pittsburg, where I dreamed that I had neglected to wind it and it stopped at 7.20, and in reality it stopped at 7.25—just five minutes after the time indicated in my vision. Faaup, 488 Ninth street.

Some Truth in This Dream. After estimating the circulation of Tar-EVENING WORLD yesterday I retired to bed and dreamed that the editors of the whole world met, and it was decided that the circulation of THE EVENING WORLD was three times that of any other paper in the world.

ABRAM MITTENTHAL.

858 East One Hundred and Twenty-third

I dreamed that while walking up Sixth avenue I encountered a regiment of soldiers in gray uniforms running down the avenue with levelled bayonets. Two of the soldiers carried large American flags, while a dozen or more carried huge black banners, and at the last came a negro with a black flag that seemed to float over the heads of the running soldiers like an immense black cloud.

WILLIAM, Hudson street.

No Faith in Dream "Tips."

As a reader of your valuable paper I take the liberty of relating my dream, which is just the opposite of R. A. D.'s. Some time ago I dreamed that Flush won. I played and lost, I played the second time and lost again. Later I dreamed that Carlow paid \$23.75 straight in the mutuels. I played this and lost also. I therefore decided that dream "tims" are not worth playing I. F. W. are not worth playing. L. F. W.

Another "Syndicate" Dreamer.

I was a great admirer of the story War Syndicate." So one night about 11 war Syndicate." So one night about 11 o'clock, as I was reading the last chapter of the story, I feli asieep. I dreamed that I was to give the signal when the crabs were to benbard London. Having given the required signal, I had barely reached a place of safety when I was startled by hearing a termic report. I jumped up from the chair and found that the clothes-pole in the yard had fallen down.

H. M. G.

It Was an Omen of Death. In the year 1877 I was on a voyage from a dream by the calling of the port watch. I a dream by the calling of the port watch. I thought I was in a graveyard, strolling around reading the inscriptions on the tembstones. While there I saw a feneral procession come up the road. I watched the casket as it was brought to the grave, and listened to the burial service, then the postor said that all who desired to look on the face of the deceased for the last time could do so. As I bent forward to look the lid flew up and closed. Three times. I tried to

look, and three times the lid shut. Then the sexton said it was not for me to see the face of the deceased, and as I turned away I was awakened by the calling of the watch. The dream impressed me so much that I entered it in my diary. Some two months after that I got a letter in Kabendor from my father, saying my mother had died on June 9 at 5 o'clock. My dream came at 3 a. M.

The DREAMER.

'Twas All Too True.

A short period before my marriage dreamed that I stood in my bridal dress before a mirror, when to my horror I saw on my left shoulder a large rosette of black crepe with a sash that touched the ground. In my dream I found myself married, and some time had elapsed, when, to my great sorrow. I found myself deserted by my husband, My sorrow was indescribable. I was much relieved on awakening to find that it was only a dream. However, in three months after, my dream proved a reality, and blighted my youthful life. J. R., 845 Park avenue.

A Singular Coincidence.

I dreamed that I was standing in a gambling saloon near a table where there were a number of soldiers seated playing cards, I saw one of them draw a pistol and fire, another jumped up, when a third escaped from the place, but was pursued by the barrender, killed and thrown over an embankment by killed and thrown over an embankment by
him. I saw the blood dripping from the bartender's hands as he returned. Next day we
received a letter from a soldier in Montana
saying one of his comrades was killed and
thrown over an embankment the night before
by a bartender in a gambling saloon in Montana.

Mus. C. D. Tindalle,
Trenton, N. J. 634 Perry street.

An Honest Drenmer.

On my way home from business last Tuesday, directly opposite THE EVENING WORLD office I found a pocketbook containing \$5,000. I determined to advertise it, knowing that if the party who had lost the money were on terra firms, the "ad." in The Even-rica World would surely teach him. Sure enough, the following morning a gentlemul appeared at the appointed place and described accurately the amount and contents of book. Thanking me kindly and counting out \$2,500 he was about to hand it to me when I awoke and found it was only a dream.

1015 Summit avenue, Jersey City Heights.

We Have No Wax Newsboys. One night after having been at the Eder Musee, I scarcely touched the pillow when I dreamed that I was there again in the hall looking at the wax figure which represents a newsboy. When I wanted to pass on the boy stopped and offered me an Evening World. I looked at him amazed and went nearer to him. "Buy the Evening Word, and see the Dream Tournament," he exclaimed. My hand stretched after the paper, but suddenly he vanished. I got dizzy; did not see anything about me and at last Buy the EVENING WORLD awoke, and saw that it only was a subject for the Dream Tournament. Morris Gr., 11 East Broadway.

OUR " REWARD " IS THE PUBLIC WELFARE,

"The Evening World" Will Be Satisfied. To the Editor of The Evening World

In reading to night's issue of THE EVENING World my blood seemed to boil at the cutrage in the Tina Weiss case. All credit to THE EVENING WORLD, and success to its amendment. As you did in the Josie Shephard case, so do in this, and your reward will come, if not in this world will surely in the world to come. ALEX J. WARD, 149 East Fighty-second street.

To the Editor of The Evening World

I seldom express myself upon what I read in papers, but in the matter of little 'lina Weiss I speak as I feel. It is " an outrage " upon humanity and human instincts that such an infamous law, not worthy of a barbarous race, should longer exist upon the statute books of a civilized people, whereby children can be taken from their parents, leaving them no appeal, as in the case at issue and that of Josie Shephard. It is also strange that human beings can be found who are so anxious to enforce this law. I am a father of two little girls. The people are with THE EVENING WORLD, and may success JUSTICE. 420 East Seventy-ninth street, New York

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Holman

A Double Tragedy at McDill, Wis.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
MILWACKEE, Wis., Feb. 9.—George Schissel, Bohemian aged thirty, yesterday fatally shot Ida Poltz, a seventen-year-old waitress of a hotel at McDill. He then blew his brains out. The act was committed immediately after the girl refused his offer of marriage.

Pure Blood

Is absolutely necessary in order to have perfect health-Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier, quickly conquering scrofula, sait rheum and all other insidious enemies which attack the blood and undermine the health. It also builds up the whole system, cures dyspepsia, headache and overcomes that tired feeling.

'I have been troubled by a scrofulous affection all my life. It is one of the marked recollections of my boy-hood days, and for several years has rendered me unable to labor much. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I New Bedford to Africa. On the 9th day of June; at 3 o'clock A.M. I was aroused from health seems better than ever." H. D. Arbott, War-

run, N. H. "I have taken two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla for salt rheum and dyspepsia, with which I was troubled very much. After taking this medicine I am feeling as well as ever in my life." G. W. Rosk, Pottsville, Pa.

N. B. -- If you want a good medicine, gst Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Continued from First Page

mother preparing the evening meal. She is about thirty-four years of age, and her thin. careworn face showed the traces of her bitter grief. ... She was as plump and healthy-looking as

sne was as plump and healthy-board, any young German countrywoman you ever saw when she landed from the steamer last summer." said Mrs. Solomon, who accompanied the reporter. "I never saw any one change so in my life."

With Mrs. Solomon acting as interpreter, when she Mrs. Weiss told the reporter that when she first came here she lived with her husband and child for about two months with the family of Isaac Gensburg, who had come

over with them in the steamer, on a lower

over with them in the steamer, on a lower floor in the same building.

She was waiting till her present rooms were vacated by the former tenants.

'I was in the Gensburgs' room with my husband,' she said, 'when the agent of the Society came to see me in October last.

'It was a Church holiday, and several of the other family were at home. A brother of Mrs. Gensburg was asleep on the lounge.

'When the man came in he said he was a committeeman from the Society, and he wanted to know who was the mother and father of Tina Weiss, I said I was the mother, and showed him my husband.

'Who is that man on the lounge?' he

mother, and showed him my husband.

"Who is that man on the lonnge?" he asked, and I told him. Then he went out without asking any more questions.

"At the Society, when I went there next time, they told me that my husband was drunk in the room. It is untrue. He was not; neither was Mrs. Gensberg's brother. He was only askeep."

Mrs. Weiss began to sob at the thought of her treatment by the Society people, and could not say anything mere, and as she went about her work again she tried hard, but unsuccessfully, to keep back the big sobs and to conceal her grief from her visitors.

Little Sarah came home from school before the reporter went away. She is an uncommonly pretty child, with a bright, intelligent

the reporter went away. She is an uncommonly pretty child, with a bright, intelligen face, and is learning rapidly.

"The other one is even prettier than this one," said Mrs. Solomon, "and you can see how hard it must be for a mother to lose such

how hard it must be for a mother to lose such a beautiful child."

Among those in the neighborhood who vouched for Mr. Weiss's sobriety and respectability were Samuel Tootsky, the President of the Dinaburger Brothers' Benevolent Society; Mr. Buchhalter, the stove dealer at Norfolk and Grand streets, and Morris Wetter, the closek manufacturer, of 95 Sof Wetter, the cloak manufacturer, of 95 Suf-folk street, all of whom say that he is worthy and deserving, and that they know he was in no way responsible for the loss of his child, and that he ought to have it back again as he

is fully able to care and provide for it.

Mrs. Kopelowich, who is in the wholesale
jewelry business, has interested herself
greatly in the case, and has obtained the cooperation of a number of lodges and societies to assist her in reclaiming the child.
She herselt telongs to the Lady Foresters'
Association, and her mother to the Galhenan
Verein, a wealthy charitable association up-

Besides these are benevolent lodges connected with the synagogues in Eldridge, Norfolk and Hester streets, besides a dozen or more of which her father and friends are A large fund will be raised to push the case

If it is necessary to do so, and a large number of Broadway merchants have piedged them-selves to give support to the movement. Mrs. Kapelowich thinks that the Society has been misinformed by its agents, or it never would have consented to allow so great an injustice as has been committed in the

an injustice as has been committed in the present instance to go uncorrected. She is willing to give bonds herself for the support of the child, and believes that if the authorities of the Society were informed of the real facts of the case they would not hesitate a moment to return the child. She has been investigating the matter for the past five months, and is thoroughly convinced of the worthness of the cause.

"Mr. Weiss has been s'andered by these agents of the Society," she said to an Eventage Worth of the cause, it is a would be supported to day, and the law ought to give him some protection for his character, if it does take his children away from him.

from him.

from him.

"I never supposed until I heard of this case that such things was possible here. I am convinced that if the people know what power those societies are given by the law they would not allow it to stand for a I am prepared to push this case to the

"I am prepared to push this case to the bitter end, and whatever money can accomplish will be done. You may depend upon it that the matter will not stop here."

Lawer H. F. Repper, who tried to get Tima produced in court en a writ of habeas corpus, said the reporter:

"I began proceedings in the Supreme Court last fall at the request of my client, Mrs. Solomon. As soon as the case came up, however, and I saw that the commitment of the police magistrate was regular, I knew very well that I could do nothing, and after two or three adjournments I dropped the proceedings for fear that I would prejudice the case.

"I told Mr. Gerry and the counsel of the Society that I thought they had been misin-

Society that I thought they had been misin-forme I in this case, and that a grave injustice had been done to the parents of the child. "It was finally agreed between the counsel and myself that the child should be returned to the parents within two months, provided that upon investigation by the Society it was found that the parents had established them-

solves permanently and were proper people to have charge of the child.

"I told them this and they said they were waiting to get rooms in the house where they were then staying. I know that they did not get the child, but I have not been called upon to do snything more in the case.

"I regard the present law governing the cases of the commitment of children by police magistrates as a most unjust and tyran-

police magistrates as a most unjust and tyran nical one, and there is not a fair minded law. yer in the city who does not think the same.

Simple-minded people often go to a magistrate and make some complaint against
their children, sign an affidavit without ever

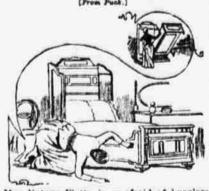
dreaming that they are surrendering their control absolutely. "It is the same with the children who are found in the streets and gobbled up by agents of some society. Nine cases out of ten, perhaps, it is the

best thing; but when a meritorious case comes up where a wrong has been done, there is no way of rectifying it. The Society has ab-olute con rol, "The worst criminal has the right of appeal, but noor people who have been deprived of their children by some mistake, or at least by no fault of their own, have absorbed."

lutely no right whatever. "My experience in other cases of this kind convinces me that the present law may work the most infamous outrages, and I hope, with all my soul, that THE EVENING WORLD will succeed in its efforts to have it repealed."

SAYINGS OF THE FUNNY MEN WHO HAIL FROM THERE.

Force of Habit.



Mrs. Uptown Flatte is so afraid of burglar that she never lets down the folding bed at night without looking under it for a man.

A Welcome Relief.

[From the Chicago Tribune.] Servant (opening the door)—Beg pardon, Genral, but Mr. Bigleech, the life insurance agent is in the waiting-room.

Gen. Harrison (surrounded by office-seekers and looking up with a great sigh of relief)—Send

The Sweet borrow of Parting

"Clara," shouted the old man, "basn't tha oung fellow left the house yet ? It's late."
"Yes, papa," answered the girl in a smothered hug-me-tight tone of voice. "he's all ready; he's got on his hat and coat and he'll be gone in about five minutes."

He Belleved in License.

"We can count you with us I hope, Mr. Spring," said the Prohibition Advocate to the

coming poet.
"No: I think not," said the long-haired one.
"How's that?"
"I believe in license, you see—poetic license!" It Wearled His Eves.

"This small type," remarked the Snake Editor as he looked over a morning paper, "reminds me of the source of the Mississippi River."
"Why 7" asked the Horse Editor.
"Because it is an eye-tasker."

The Real Reason Why.

(From the Christian Advocate.)
A gentleman, addressing the scholars of a arge school, observed among the decorations about the room an American flag, and said "Children, can any of you tell me why that flag was hung there?" "To hide the dirt," quickly responded one sharp boy who had assisted in making the preparations for the occasion.

Would Find Out.

Paw, "said the little boy in the street car what is a monkey and parrot time "

"Don't ask so many questions before folks,"
replied the old man as he perplexedly fingered a
string tied in his buttonhole and wondered
whether it meant potatoes or needles: "wait till
we get home."

A Great London Artist.

We read that Mr. Sargent, who is painting of ias painted a portrait of Miss Ellen Terry as has painted a portrain of all an early happy in the way in which he has caught the subtle, ever-changing expression of the face." On this he may fairly be congratulated. An artist who can reproduce an "ever-changing" expression must indeed be a great master.

> On the Georgia Sea-Board. (From Time.)



Enthusiast from the North-I was just watching those clouds over there. Note the beautiful rich red.

His Friend—You'll excuse me, but I've just noted the beautiful poor white coming over the rice-field with a gun.

THE GENUINE Johann Hoff's Malt Extract,

THE BEST NUTRITIVE TONIC FOR

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nursing Mothers, the Weak and Debilitated. Put up in this I have used Johann Hoff's Malt style oil. Buttles Extract for the past five years in my private practice, and have found it to be the best health-restoring bever-



age and tonic nutritive known. I have found it especially good for per-sons convalencing from fover, in cases of dyspepsia, for mothers nursing, and in cases of weakly children, and also in lung trou-

Chief Drug Inspector U. S. Port Philadelphia. The "Genuine" is U. S. Port Philadelphia. put up in this siyle of Bottles Beware of insitations. The "Genune" has the signature of "JOHANN HOFF " and " MORITZ EISNER " on the neck of every

Johann Hoff, Berlin, Paris, Fienna. EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sale Agents, 6 BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK.

More Damage Done to Neighboring Houses Than to the Brewery.

An excited crowd of men, women and children hung about David Stevenson's big brewery, at Fortieth street and Tenth avenue, this morning, and eagerly discussed the hold attempt made to wreck it with dynamite

Mr. Stevenson was the coolest man in the vicinity.

He took an Eventno World reporter from his office in the brewery building, on the corner of Thirty-ninth street and Tenth avenue, around to Fortieth street, and there pointed out where the infernal machine had

The brewery takes up all the west side of street, extending down both streets about in the matter. two hundred feet in the direction of Eleventh

Sixty feet from Tenth avenue, on the south side of Fortieth street, there is a coal chute running from the sidewalk, through a passage built in heavy masonry into the kiln-room. There is an open space about four feet wide

and the brewery. The coal chute crosses the open space, and the masonry inclosing it rises from the bottom to the level of the street.

A fence of iron bars about four feet high incloses the chasm.

The bomb was placed or thrown against the base of the coal chute.

The explosion occurred at about 5.30 last evening. Mr. Steven on had gone home.

E. Withan, his business manager, was closing the day's accounts in the office. Suddenly he was startled by the sound of crashing glass. He looked up to see the windows drawing out of the office of dropping out of the office on all sides of

Before he had time to jump out of his chair he experienced a sharp shock and heard one dull report like the simultaneous

heard one dull report like the simultaneous explosion of a dozen girnt firecrackers. It left him tottering about the office.

At first he thought it wasjan earthquake. Then he remembered, that the last earthquake had not affected him that way, and concluded that a boiler had exploded in the engine-room. He rushed in there to find everything all right, but the working men ware terribly alarmed. were terribly alarmed.

Next he rushed into the street, and found i

Next he rushed into the street, and found a crowd of people standing around, trightened dumb. No one seemed to know what had occurred.

Every window in the south side of the five-story house, owned by Mr. Stevenson's niece, on the northwest corner of Fortieth street and Teuth avenue, had been blown out, sash and all as clean as if cut our with sash and all as clean as if cut our with

sash and all, as clean as if cut out with Chisels.

There was a report that many people had been slaughtered in that building.

Three ambulances were summoned, but fortunately it turned out, upon investigation

fortunately it turned out, upon investigation, that they were not needed.

While many people had been severely cut and bruised, no one was injured seriously enough to be sent to an hospital.

From Fortisth to Forty-first street, on Teuth avenue, nearly every window in every house from store floors to top stories had been shattered.

John D. Lieth, a bartender in Henry Luhr's saloon, was arranging bottles behind

Luhr's saloon, was arranging bottles behind the plate-glass saloon windows.

The explosion blew the heavy glass in thousands of pieces about him. He was not injured. His curly hair was thick with

powdered glass.

Rosa Murphy, on the third floor of the Rosa Murphy, on the third floor of the same house, was cut in the hand.

Three women in the vicinity prematurely increased the population. Mothers and babes were doing well this morning.

All the windows in St. Raphael's Church, on Fortieth street, and the rectory were smoshed.

smashed.
The total damage, it is estimated, will reach \$2,500.

A working man on the east side of Ninth avenue, between Fortieth and Forty-first streets, was struck with a stone about the time of the explosion. It weighed the time of the explosion. about three pounds. It struck the rim of his hat, and hit the left arm. He was hur; so badly that he was sent to Roosevelt Hos-pital. The stone is like the masonry of the coal chute, and in all probability emanate:

from there.
To say that every one in that vicinity condemns the fiendish outrage is putting it

They would lynch the perpetrator could he be found this morning.

So far the only clues found are a silk umbrella covering, in which it is supposed the infernal machine was wrapped, some wad-ding paper, with a small exploded paper cap, and a stout rubber band, that was blown into the rooms of a man named Murphy across

the street.
To The Evening World reporter Mr.
Stevinson said this morning:
"I have not decided what reward I will I have not decided what reward I will offer for the arrest and conviction of the man or men who did this, but I am ready, if necessary, to spend every cent I own in hunting them down."

Proof like this is an absolutely certain guarantee that sit similarly affected can be cured by this wonderful remedy. Do not be it ate for a moment when perfect restoration to health is within reach. By no means neg-'Do you suspect any one?" asked the re-

they would resort to such measures as this for subjugating you?" he was asked.
"Reasons? I think I have. Here is a clipping from a Brooklyn paper, published Nov. 28 last, in which John O'Connell, President of the Ale and Porter Brewers' Associa-"We have secured the service of a lawyer to look after our interests, and there is no power

THE great benefits of MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL are testified to by all who use it. 25 cents.

ECHOES FROM WITVILLE. WHO FIRED THE BOMB? on earth can prevent us punishing Stevenson for his action in defying our organization and Organized Labor generally. We will drive him out of business. He is now hovering on the verge of a precipice, into which he will soon

Brewer Stevenson Says It Was Done
by Boycotters.

He So Reports to the Police and Asks
for Redress.

drop.

"This is even more significant," continued Mr. Stevenson, handing the reporter a labor note published Jan. 29 last, stating that the Brewers' Protective Association had set aside \$500 for the purpose of pushing the boycott against Stevenson."

"Will any arrests be made on the strength of these publications?" asked the reporter.

"Wholesale arrests will follow very shortly now, I warrant you," he realied.
"I am tired of this thing and mean to fight it to the bitter end now," he concluded.

"I am tired of this thing and mean to fight it to the bitter end now," he concluded.
Twenty five dollars will cover all the damage done to the brewery.
Mr. Stevenson employs a hundred men.
A number of them with whom the reporter talked this morning stated that they wanted nothing to do with the union.
Mr. Stevenson, accompanied by Capt.
Murphy, called at Police Headquarters this morning.

morning.

He expressed the belief that the explosion was the result of a deliberate plot to injure his business and that the originators of it will be found in Brooklyn, where the boycott

on his beer was started.

The police officials decline to express any opinion in the matter.

Inspector Byrnes had detailed two of his cleverest men on the case.

References in a newspaper noted for its unfairness towards organized labor have caused an emphatic disclaimer of any knowledge of the dastardly act from officers and members of the Brewery Employees' Protective Association of ale and porter brewerymen, and Ale and Porter Brewers' Union No. 1. The former

THE LATEST "ONCE A WEEK."

Mr. Collier's Brilliant Publication Presents Its Usual Excellent Contents.

Collier's Once a Week has made its welcome appearance for the week ending Feb. 16. The number is brightly entertaining and pleasand seven feet deep between the sidewalk antly instructive. On the first page is an excellent portraiture of Lady Ran-

is an excellent portraiture of Lady Randolph Churchill. The editorial comments are signed by Mayo W, Hazeltine and Blakely Hall, which is sufficient to commend them. Society notes and "A Hymn to St. Valentine" cover the third page.

Then follows a very interesting novel in complete form called "The Little Maid; or, the Fortunes of a Foundling," and written by Julia Magruder. The story, though differing in nearly every situation, cannot fail to bring to one's mind Mrs. Burnett's "Lord Fauntleroy," With her handsome illustrations, "The Little Maid," occupies nine pages. The double page cartoon of this week tells the story of St. Valentine's Day.

"London," by Lewis Wingfield; "Phrenology," by Pof. Combe; a page of literary review, by Hazeltine; "The Thompson Street Poker Club," by Henry Guy Careton: "The Professor," by P. P. Gay; a short history of Lady Churchill's life, correspondent's go-s.p. short poems and an article on "Chirography," by Nelson Thorpe, complete an exceptionally versatile list of contents. article on "Chirography," by Nelson Thorpe, complete an exceptionally versatile list of contents.

Notes About Organized Labor. The strike of the piano-makers at Linde namn's factory has been amicably settled. Furniture-workers in Sparman's shop on Second avenue had trouble about the piece-wor

to day work.

A complaint made by the Artificial Stone-Masons' Union against a delegate of the Building Trades Section that he had received \$50 as a bribe for securing the admission of the Cement and Asphalt Layers' Union to the Central Labor Union has been dismissed. The delegate was experated and the complainant censured.

exonerated and the complainant censured.

Resolutions were adopted by the Building Trades Section last hight condemning Police Justice Duffy for unnecessarily acting in sympathy with the new men on the street railways during the late strike and assisting the companies to fill the places of the old hands.

Non-union varnishers were employed by Grimmer Brothers on a lob at Seventy-second street and Park avenue. With the assistance of the Board of Walking Delegates of the Building Trades, Progressive Varnishers No. 1 prevailed on Grimmer Brothers to hire union varnishers. The Furniture Workers Section has ordered the unions attached to it to furnish a list of union and non-union shops, and also the names of union men employed in them, for the purpose of agreeing upon a plan for better organizing all the shops.

MOST WONDERFUL CURE.



a certifies that I was stricken with paralysis of the ide in 1860, and have since that time been under reatment of many physicians and tried various dies. I could not in all the years that have passed stricken lift my left fout from the floor. I combitaking Dr. Greene's Nervura and am new able ilk without a case, having good use of my frost and only necessary of my terrible trouble. ALEXANDER HORN, Marine Assium, Philadelphia, Pa. remedies. It was the foot the same and a series of the same acticken lift my left foot to make without a case, having good use of my foot and to walk without a case, having good use of my foot and side so long useless. Dr. Greene's Nervura has cured me of my terrible trouble. ALEXANDER HORN. Marine Asylum, Philadelphia, Pa. Sworn to and subscribed before me this list day of December, A. D. 1887.

J. S. PHILLIPS, Notary Public.

"Do you suspect any one?" asked the renursing, and in cases of weakly
claidren, and also in lung freubles. My attention was drawn by the
immense importation semi-monthly,
and about a million of bettles
imported by you have passed my inspection in the Custom-House satisfactority for the past five years.

Yours respectfully,

"Do you suspect any one?" asked the reporter.

Yes: the men or their sympathizers who
have been boycotting me. I pay as much
wages and work my men as easily as any
union employer; but because I would not
compel my employees to join the Union, or
recognize the Union leaders myself. I have
been boycotted."

"But have you any reason to think that
they would resort to such measures as this

"Do you suspect any one?" asked the retion and paralysis. Save yourselves from the terrible discase while the e is time. If you are suffering from numbness, rembling, weakness, tired feeling, ner-ousness,
nervous and physical exhaustion, sleeplessness, mervous and physical exhaustion, sleeplessness, tired feeling, ner-ousness,
the first of the control of the first of the past five years.

"But have you any reason to think that
they would resort to such measures as this

"Do, you suspect any one?"

Yes: the men or their sympathizers who
have been boycotting me. I pay as much
wages and work my men as easily as any
union employer; but because I would not
compel my employees to join the Union, or
recognize the Union leaders myself. I have
appetite, constipation, &c., by all means use this wonderful remedy, and so prevent paralysis. Save yourselves from the terrible disconse while the e is time. If you are suffering from numbness trembling, weakness, tired feeling, ner. Journal of the past five years, and physical exhaustion, sleeplessness, there deeling, ner. Journal of the past five years.

The potential production and paralysis. Save yourselves from the terrible disconsense while the e is time. If you are suffering from numbness while the e is time. If you are suffering from numbness lect the first symptoms, for they surely lead to prostra-tion and paralysis. Nave yourselves from the terrible dis-ease while the e is time. If you are suffering from numb-

health restorer, is purely regetable and harmless, being made from health-giving plants and herbs, marvellous in their bealth-restoring and nerve-invigorating power and its wonderful effects afford a safe, sure and positiv cure. It is for sale by all druggists at #1 per bottle Another great advantage with sufferers is that all who use this remedy can consult Dr. Greene, who is the eminent specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases of 35 West 14th st., New York, free of charge,

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To Strangers

CONTEMPLATING VISITING THE ME-TROPOLIS DURING THE WASHING TON INAUGURAL ARE EXTENDED THE FACILITIES OF THE WORLD'S INFORMATION BUREAU AS ABOVE

THEY'LL ALL RIDE THE WHEEL AT THE GARDEN RACE.

A BEVY OF CYCLING GIRLS.

Youth, Pluck and Muscle Distinguishing Characteristics of the Racers-A Daluty Little Wearer of the Green-Ex-Pedestrians Who Have Taken to the Pedals. A Close Struggle Probable.

A number of the young women who will

ride in Madison Square Garden next week in

the six-day bicycle race, gave a private exhibition in the Garden this morning. There were but few spectators present, and to them the girls demonstrated how the race will be performed.

They will ride eight hours each day, beginning at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and continuing until 6, then resuming at 8 P. M., when they will ride until 1 A. M.

full speed around such a small circle as will be necessary in the Garden, but the women entered for this race are all used to turning sharp curves, are experienced riders and in their races have heretofore escaped any erious injury.

They all will be bent on winning the race

There is danger to bicycle riders going at

and will probably make good speed during most of their riding time.

The starters will be Elsie Von Blumen, Jessie Oaks, Maggie McShane, Lottie Stanley, Helen Baldwin, Fattle Lewis, Jessie Wilson, Lulu Hart, Hilda Suallor, Kittie Brown, May Allen, Louise Fox and Louise Armando.

Brown, May Allen, Louise Fox and Louise Armaindo.

All were in the exhibition this morning ex-cept the last named. They were in their rid-ing dresses of warm, dark-colored tights, low shoes and jackets of various colors.

Most of them will ride 50-inch wheels, and the track will be the regular board track of

the Garden.

Maggie McShane may be said to be the prettiest girl in the lot. She is a little body, with coquettish ways, and is only seventeen years old. She is 5 feet 6 inches tall, weight 120 pounds, and is graceful and well devel

Maggie was born in Dublin, Ireland, and she has won three six-day walking matches, besides many bicycle contests. She has hitherto been billed as Aggie Har-

She has hitherto been billed as Aggie Harvey, but next week she will sail around the track under her own name, and will try to carry her color, green, to the front.

Mme. Louise Armaindo, champion long distance lady rider of the world, is backed by W. J. Morgan, the Nevada bicyclist, who has ridden with her several times on a tandem against time. She is what is known as a "stayer." as her deep chest and muscular limbs indicate. cate. Lottie Stanley is a little eighteen-year-old.

States is a first egateway and the racing business. She has just come out of a race in Pittsburg with honors and a wad of boodle and will be a favorite. Lottie can work the pedals very fast. She spurted work the pedals very fast. She spurted several times to-day and showed astonishing Helen Baldwin weighs 126 pounds, is eighteen years old, 5 feet 5 inches tall and quite pretty. Her face is of the trusting type, and she goes into the race trusting to sturdy muscle and steady pluck to carry her through

muscle and steady pluck to carry ner through.

Jessie Woods is better known in these parts, having competed in a race in Brooklyn. She says she is seventeed years old and weighs 121 pounds. Her height is 5 feet 3 inches.

Elsie von Blumen and Jessie Oaks, of England, will be conspicuous in the race because of their past great records. Elsie was a sixday walker in days gone by, and Jessie is the champion of England among female bicyclists.

cyclists. The contest between these two will be one of the most interesting features of the race.

Else is a 'spirited and dashing rider of the wheel," as Archie Sinclair describes her, and has been champion of America for the past six years. She declares emphatically that she is just twenty-four years old and weighs a trifle over 120 pounds.

Her English rival is two years younger than she claims to be, and one of the most determined riders of this decade.

Louise Fox is a Jersey lily of seventeen summers, and claims to weigh 110 pounds.

Lulu Hart is twenty-two years old, weighs 133 pounds and is 5 feet 6% inches tall.

Hattle Lewis is twenty-one years old, 5 feet 7 inches high and weighs 135 pounds.

Hida Suallor, twenty years old, 130 pounds, 5 feet 4 inches.

Kitt Erown, 190 pounds sighteen years. The contest between these two will be one

5 feet 4 inches Kitty Brown, 120 pounds, eighteen years, \$

A Club Swinger's Challenge. Fremont Davis, the Western club swinger, has written to THE EVENING WORLD offering to meet

J. D. Harris, champion amateur club swinger, in a contest. Davis says he will be at the Cup-per office Monday morning at 10 o'clock ready to meet Harris or his representatives.

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